

Evening Public Ledger
PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY
 CYRUS H. KURTIS, President
 GEORGE H. LUDWIG, Vice President
 JOHN C. HARRIS, Secretary and Treasurer
 JOHN J. WILLIAMS, John J. Spurgeon, Directors

EDITORIAL BOARD:
 CHAS. H. KURTIS, Chairman
 DAVID B. SMILEY, Editor
 JOHN C. MARTIN, General Business Manager

Published daily at Public Ledger Building, Independence Square, Philadelphia.
 ATLANTIC CITY: Press-Union Building, 1000 Boardwalk, Atlantic City, Pa.
 PITTSBURGH: 101 Ford Building, 1010 Broadway, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 CINCINNATI: 1502 Tribune Building, 1502 Broadway, Cincinnati, O.
 ST. LOUIS: 1502 Tribune Building, 1502 Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.
 WASHINGTON BUREAU: 1100 Pennsylvania Ave., and 11th St., New York, N. Y.
 LONDON BUREAU: 1100 Pennsylvania Ave., and 11th St., New York, N. Y.

The Evening Public Ledger is served to subscribers in Philadelphia and surrounding towns at the rate of twenty-five cents per week, six months for \$1.25, one year for \$2.25. All foreign countries one dollar per month. Subscribers wishing address changed must give old as well as new address.

BILL, 3000 WALNUT KEESSTONE, MAIN 3000

Address all communications to Evening Public Ledger, Independence Square, Philadelphia.

Member of the Associated Press

THE ASSOCIATED PRESS is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not credited to it in this paper, and also the local news published therein. All rights of republication in special dispatches herein are also reserved.

Philadelphia, Friday, January 23, 1920

ly rejected even by the better-informed elements of American socialism, because of his frank pro-Germanism and his adherence to the St. Louis platform—a radical pronouncement that affronted even some radicals.

The five New York assemblies whose cases are now being heard were elected by constituents who happen to be dominated by the foreign-language press. They represent classes who are more or less openly opposed to what we know as Americanism. Since they were elected they have a right to their seats. But if the politicians in New York had previously manifested a decent concern for enlightened immigration and election laws they might not now be in a position that must be as distasteful to them as it is to the rest of the country.

**THE HUMANITARIAN
 ECLIPSES THE FIGHTING MAN**

America as well as the Rest of the World is Looking to the Civilian for Leadership in Government

MILITARY glory is not what it once was. There was a time when it entitled a man to the highest civil honors in the gift of his nation. But that time seems to have passed.

There is no nation today that was involved in the war in which the promotion of a military hero to high civil office is regarded as certain.

France has just elected Paul Deschanel to the presidency. Deschanel is a civilian and has always been a civilian. He served in Parliament for years and gradually rose from the obscurity of a new member to leadership and then to the head of the nation itself. The election of neither Foch nor of Joffre was seriously considered by any one. The French are content that their military heroes should remain military men.

Italy has drafted neither Diaz nor Cadorna into the civil government. The statesmen trained in civil life are ruling Italy.

General Haig has not been suggested as the successor of Lloyd George as British premier. General French, it is true, is viceroy of Ireland, but that is a semimilitary post at the present time. The government in Great Britain, as in France and Italy, remains a government of civilians.

Not even in Germany, where militarism flourished, is the military hero resorted to as the savior of his country. Germany apparently has had all that it cares for of the military caste, and is willing to permit the man on horseback to keep his saddle instead of exchanging it for an executive chair.

And in America the suggestion of General Pershing for the presidency has aroused no enthusiasm. The candidacy of General Wood, which is backed by an efficient organization, is not really a military candidacy, but the continuation of a boom which was started for him before the country entered the great war at all.

The one outstanding figure of the war on whom attention in America is concentrating is Herbert Hoover, a man who had no direct connection with military operations, but was occupied in the work of repairing the damage done by the armies of the generals. It is his brilliant success as a business administrator in the interests of humanity that appeals to the imagination.

This sort of thing has not happened before after any great or little war in which America was involved. Andrew Jackson, although he was elected to the presidency long after the battle of New Orleans, was regarded as a military hero. So was William Henry Harrison. The Mexican War made Zachary Taylor President. The Democrats attempted to elect General McClellan to the presidency on his military record in 1864. At the next election General Grant ran on the Republican ticket on the strength of his reputation as a soldier and was elected. Although he had been a Democrat before the war, the Republicans did not turn him down for that. They wanted a man on horseback and they took the biggest one in the country. Hayes and Garfield and Benjamin Harrison and McKinley all had military records which were considered as increasing their availability for the presidential nomination. Roosevelt would not have been nominated for the governorship of New York when he was if it had not been for his military service in Cuba in the Spanish War. And so it has been for as long as the memory of man runs.

The significance of the Hoover presidential boom lies above all else in its reflection of a new attitude of society toward the "glories" of war. And it is not the only indication of that new attitude. Right here in this city men with military records were nominated for office last fall in the hope that they might help the ticket on which they ran, but the civilians were elected and the men who wore the uniform were defeated—on all tickets. Their military record did not help them.

The world never before knew so well what war is and what it means. It is now universally admitted to be an evil, a sometimes necessary evil if you will, but nevertheless an evil. It cannot be waged without the destruction of life and property, and when waged on a large scale it upsets all the other activities of men. We do not want any more of it if it can be avoided.

Back of the demand for Hoover as a presidential candidate, so far as that demand has found expression, is an instinctive repugnance to war. Hoover is better informed than any other man regarding the extent of the suffering which war causes. He used his great abilities in mobilizing the resources of the world not occupied in destruction so that they might be used to mitigate the evils wrought by the armies far back of the battle front. He fed the widowed and the orphaned on a larger scale than had ever before been attempted. Hundreds of thousands of women and children and old men are alive today because of the success of his efforts.

There is an undoubted feeling that this man who organized relief work can also do something to organize peace among the nations. That is what this country and the rest of the world wish just now. Whether this country wishes it enough to make Hoover President remains to be seen, but it is not at all likely that it will elect as President any man who is merely a military hero. If evidence of the new attitude of mind were wanting

it would be found in the attitude of the politicians themselves, who have not shown any serious inclination to pick a man on horseback as the candidate for either party.

MIRACLE!

THESE are, as so one has deftly said, strange times. A sharp eye, watching for the bureau of municipal research, has detected a sudden improvement of manners in the clerks and minor officials at City Hall. The miracle is supposed to be due to the psychology of administrative change. It is related to the emotion of anxiety. It will not last. Wonders never do. But for the time being we should make the most of it.

Woes and secret irritations unknown to the rest of mankind seem always to have afflicted the folk who look after the details of municipal government. Next to the ticket clerks at theatres, the men behind the wickets at the Hall seem to have been the most thoroughly disillusioned and the most ardent haters of their kind.

Human pride that could survive all ordinary shocks of existence was trailed daily in the dust of the tax office. You might enter after a successful day, filled with good resolutions and feeling like a god. After a session with the grim presence within the cage you left wondering whether you had a right to be alive.

The marriage license bureau has always been a keen competitor with the tax office. Brusque, cold, cynically tolerant was the marriage license bureau to all who ventured beyond its terrible portals. One entered, they say, with a sense of joyous assurance and equality with the great, only to depart in humiliation such as those unfortunates feel who are charged with petty theft. It is told of brides and bridegrooms that they have stood in the corridor and debated whether to return to the bureau and start a fight or go calmly away to regain their self-respect in the routine of succeeding days.

News of a reform in manners and a revival of courtesy at City Hall will thrill the city. How strange it will be to have no fear of a trip to the tax office and no fear of the grinding task of seeking a marriage license!

REALITIES FROM A SENATOR

"NONE of our business," thundered Senator Borah with reference to the foreign relations committee's resolution calling for the award of Thracian territory to Greece.

The gentleman from Idaho has been freely censured of late, but not even his enemies have denied him appreciation of the prerogatives and limitations of the Senate. He is fully aware that the Senate has no power to rewrite treaties and his condemnation, wrong-headed though it be, of the pact with Germany operates along strictly legal lines.

The Bulgarian treaty denying to Greece some of her claims to Thrace was made by duly accredited delegates in Paris. When it is submitted the Senate may, if it pleases, reject it, but there is no constitutional authority in that body to reframe it.

By his terse realization that he is not a peace commissioner, William E. Borah serves not only common sense, but, oddly enough, a great cause of which he has been a vigorous opponent.

AND ARCHITECT EXPERIENCE

AT A dinner in this city this week, Julius Mastbaum started a fund of \$100,000, designed to help deserving young men to start into business, and \$71,000 was received forthwith.

More than likely every one of the substantial business men who generously contributed to the fund had in mind some incident in his own career when money received at a critical time seemed to mean all the difference between success and failure.

We venture the suggestion that the thought that prompted this benefaction was a kindly hope rather than a powerful conviction. Hard knocks are still the best foundation builder for the temple of success.

A woman arrested for shoplifting in New York was a social worker and had wished to go to prison in order to study the treatment given to women prisoners. The court, however, allowed her to change her mind and released her on suspended sentence. No one will complain of the court's leniency. For her foolishness she is already sufficiently punished.

The supervising prohibition agent for New York district has issued a warning against buying whiskey from bootleggers. His admonitory advice is largely supererogation. The real notice of danger was issued by the newspapers when they chronicled the deaths caused by wood alcohol.

A dispatch from New York says that a stray tomcat got into the poultry show at Madison Square garden, ate a hundred dollars' worth of carrier pigeons and escaped. Some feminist wrote that story. What reason is there for believing that it was not a tabbycat?

The country's best wishes will attend the efforts of Assistant Attorney General Figg to bring down the cost of clothing and shoes; and the country's skepticism will temper hope.

Society women in Paris have discarded pet dogs in favor of dolls. Excellent! First thing we know babies will become fashionable and France will be saved.

The New York health commissioner will urge the establishment of stations where whiskey may be procured by physicians. Life-saving stations, as it were.

The suffrage amendment has been rejected by the lower house of the Mississippi Legislature. If it had been ratified it would have been a new item.

The Rev. Robert Norwood, of Overbrook, herewith receives our respectful felicitations. We, too, think the Gump family will be saved.

Horace Greeley obligingly furnishes a motto for Thrift Week: "Abstinence is favorable to the head and the pocket," he says.

The opinion persists that "Mitch" Palmer would be a better fielder if he didn't keep his eye on the grand stand.

STRAWS IN THE CURRENT

Doctor Mars—Labor and the Political Quicksand—A Woman, a Cat, a Politician and a Moral—Must Schools Beg?

War Methods in Peace

HE WAS a discerning philosopher who once wondered loudly at the success with which the devil utilizes the beautiful and charming aspects of life in business. In the same mood one might wonder why, if medical science can be mobilized as a highly efficient agency of disease prevention in war, it cannot be similarly organized for the benefit of society in times of peace.

Doctor Garber believes apparently that it can. The medical knowledge of the miracles that preventive medicine and sanitary codes have performed under the exacting administration of military organizations. In naming an emergency committee of able physicians, "zoning" the city and locating strategic points for the establishment of epidemic hospitals in a possible crisis he has made a highly intelligent approach to a long-neglected task. The record of infantile paralysis, and the even more terrible record of the influenza scourge, show how necessary such precautionary methods are and always have been.

A State Labor Party?

IT IS not surprising that the proposal for an independent labor party in Pennsylvania, now being voted upon by all trades unionists in the state, is causing what Richard V. Farley, himself a trades unionist, calls "a wide divergence of labor opinion."

If labor men ever had an organizing their own party and naming their own candidates for the Legislature they would automatically invite the organized opposition of all other political organizations. Labor will be wise if it continues to remain an independent force and a balance of power.

Those who would have the American trades unions follow the example of the British Labor party forget that the British are dealing with a set of conditions vastly different from those existing here; that their organizations are far more inclusive than the American unions; that they are supported by a considerable element of outside opinion and that their leaders are far more experienced in conservative politics than the rank and file of labor leaders in the United States.

Must Public Schools Beg?

WHAT is to be said of a society that leaves its public schools to continue and survive by the accidents of charity?

Because school teachers in Pittsburgh (as elsewhere) are poorly paid and threaten to strike, the Board of Education there may initiate a drive for a great fund to provide them with adequate salaries until the next Legislature can take action. As such action cannot well be taken inside of two years, the amount to be raised will need to be in the neighborhood of \$5,000,000.

Even though the public has had its fill of drives, there is still a probability that such a campaign would be a success. It is generally conceded that the work of the teachers do is necessary to the well-being of the republic. It is acknowledged that their salaries are pitifully small. And the generously inclined may argue that they may just as well contribute their money directly through contributions as indirectly through taxes.

Unquestionably such a drive, if successful, would have a powerful effect on legislators. There would be no hesitation about making an adequate appropriation if the public had so strikingly registered its approval.

Notes for Smokers

JAMES SHIELDS, the special bibliographer attached to the staff of the Dish, has been investigating for us the history and antiquity of corncob pipes. We have always insisted upon the intellectual and cultural savor of the corncob, and therefore we are the more interested to note that the earliest reference found by Mr. Shields is from the Yale Literary Magazine of 1856, viz.:

He was employed in splitting a corncob bowl into a pipe.

The traditional custom of keeping cob pipes on a mantelpiece over the fireplace (one of the little clubs on Canac street has a fine display of members' pipes ranked against the chimney) is authenticated by the second allusion in our expert's chronology. In the Knickerbocker Magazine, November, 1857, he finds the following:

My taciturn host took a cob pipe dutie from a shelf over the fireplace.

This pleases us inordinately, as we have always held that the corncob is an antidote for excessive talk.

James Shields also finds the corncob referred to in Harper's Magazine in 1884 and 1889. After that time references became frequent.

The word "cob" as applied to the cylindrical core of the ear of corn dates, as far as the New English Dictionary could learn, from 1702.

According to Pritchett's "Smokiana," the Pipe Makers' Co. of London has had a continuous existence since 1610.

The only grudge we have against Shakespeare is that he never mentioned tobacco or smoking in any of his works. We would like to have this confirmed by Dr. Horace Howard Furness, who knows more about the bard than any other client of ours; but such is the general impression.

Mr. Shields tells us also that, according to the Pennsylvania Magazine of History and Biography, "one tobacco-pipe maker, at least, made pipes in Philadelphia as early as the year 1600."

The German mania for forbidding is amusingly illustrated by an article discovered by our bibliographer in Harper's Weekly for December 3, 1910. We read:

On the third day of May, 1832, the King of Prussia signed a decree permitting the inhabitants of Berlin to smoke pipes in the streets and in the Tiergarten. Until then their use in public was forbidden "out of regard for public propriety," and the delinquent who was caught, pipe in mouth, in any place outside his own home or the house of a friend was punished by a fine of two thalers; if repeated the offense was expiated by a term in prison.

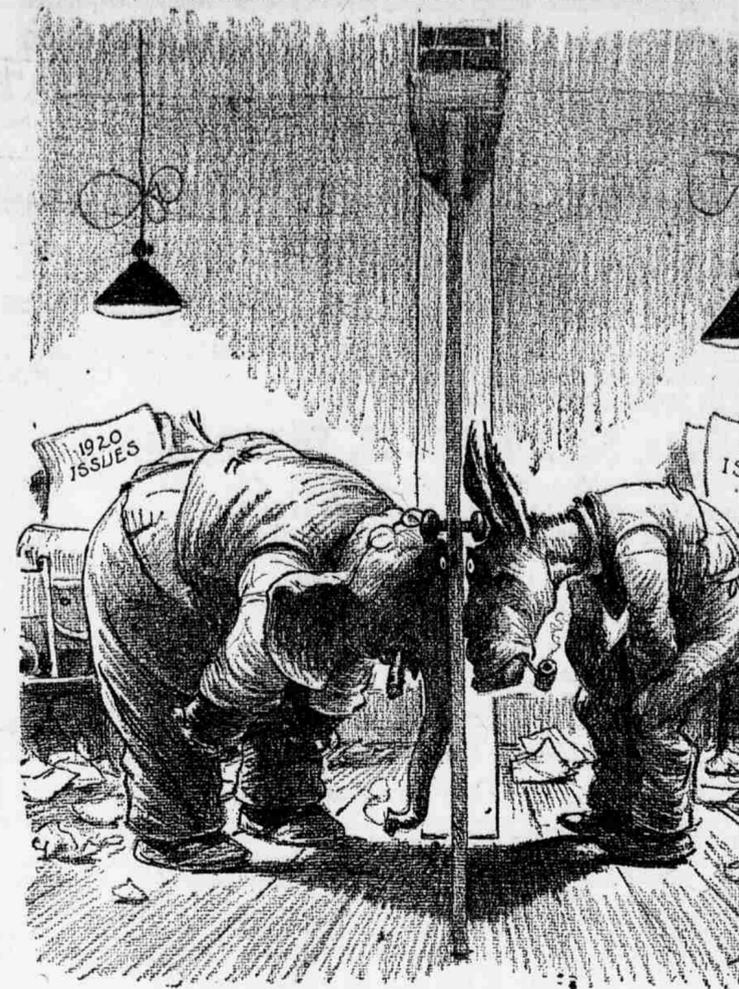
We have long made it a rule never to frequent, save on occasions of exceptional splendor or unique hospitality, any tavern where the smoking of our pipe is frowned upon by the headwaiter.

Convinced as we are that the lowest order of smokers are those who use nothing but cigars, the next lowest in degradation are those who use pipes ornamented or carved or disgustingly adorned. Of these the Germans are the worst offenders. Mr. Shields has discovered the beginning of the German downfall in the following clipping:

The old Kaiser Wilhelm, whose cigars were specially made for him in Havana smoked nothing but a pipe when on his hunting trips. The Emperor's pipe was guarded by an important functionary. It was a fine piece of workmanship, due to the skill of a turner, who worked from a pattern sketched by the Kaiser's own hands. In the center of the meerschaum head of the pipe stood a black grouse of chiseled silver, perched, wings spread, on a bough. On the stem of the pipe was a W formed from brilliant pebbles found in the stomachs of grouse. The Kaiser stuffed his pipe with tobacco mixed with the sweet leaves of certain trees noted for their odors. The pipe gave out great clouds of fragrant smoke.—Harper's Weekly, 1910.

From the moment when the present exile's grandfather had that atrocious day, the collapse of the German empire was certain.

"WONDER IF HE'S STRUCK ANYTHING YET?"



THE CHAFFING DISH

Notes for Smokers

JAMES SHIELDS, the special bibliographer attached to the staff of the Dish, has been investigating for us the history and antiquity of corncob pipes. We have always insisted upon the intellectual and cultural savor of the corncob, and therefore we are the more interested to note that the earliest reference found by Mr. Shields is from the Yale Literary Magazine of 1856, viz.:

He was employed in splitting a corncob bowl into a pipe.

The traditional custom of keeping cob pipes on a mantelpiece over the fireplace (one of the little clubs on Canac street has a fine display of members' pipes ranked against the chimney) is authenticated by the second allusion in our expert's chronology. In the Knickerbocker Magazine, November, 1857, he finds the following:

My taciturn host took a cob pipe dutie from a shelf over the fireplace.

This pleases us inordinately, as we have always held that the corncob is an antidote for excessive talk.

James Shields also finds the corncob referred to in Harper's Magazine in 1884 and 1889. After that time references became frequent.

The word "cob" as applied to the cylindrical core of the ear of corn dates, as far as the New English Dictionary could learn, from 1702.

According to Pritchett's "Smokiana," the Pipe Makers' Co. of London has had a continuous existence since 1610.

The only grudge we have against Shakespeare is that he never mentioned tobacco or smoking in any of his works. We would like to have this confirmed by Dr. Horace Howard Furness, who knows more about the bard than any other client of ours; but such is the general impression.

Mr. Shields tells us also that, according to the Pennsylvania Magazine of History and Biography, "one tobacco-pipe maker, at least, made pipes in Philadelphia as early as the year 1600."

The German mania for forbidding is amusingly illustrated by an article discovered by our bibliographer in Harper's Weekly for December 3, 1910. We read:

On the third day of May, 1832, the King of Prussia signed a decree permitting the inhabitants of Berlin to smoke pipes in the streets and in the Tiergarten. Until then their use in public was forbidden "out of regard for public propriety," and the delinquent who was caught, pipe in mouth, in any place outside his own home or the house of a friend was punished by a fine of two thalers; if repeated the offense was expiated by a term in prison.

We have long made it a rule never to frequent, save on occasions of exceptional splendor or unique hospitality, any tavern where the smoking of our pipe is frowned upon by the headwaiter.

Convinced as we are that the lowest order of smokers are those who use nothing but cigars, the next lowest in degradation are those who use pipes ornamented or carved or disgustingly adorned. Of these the Germans are the worst offenders. Mr. Shields has discovered the beginning of the German downfall in the following clipping:

The old Kaiser Wilhelm, whose cigars were specially made for him in Havana smoked nothing but a pipe when on his hunting trips. The Emperor's pipe was guarded by an important functionary. It was a fine piece of workmanship, due to the skill of a turner, who worked from a pattern sketched by the Kaiser's own hands. In the center of the meerschaum head of the pipe stood a black grouse of chiseled silver, perched, wings spread, on a bough. On the stem of the pipe was a W formed from brilliant pebbles found in the stomachs of grouse. The Kaiser stuffed his pipe with tobacco mixed with the sweet leaves of certain trees noted for their odors. The pipe gave out great clouds of fragrant smoke.—Harper's Weekly, 1910.

From the moment when the present exile's grandfather had that atrocious day, the collapse of the German empire was certain.

And speaking of corncobs, even as we were compiling the above paragraphs arrived a delightful essay on corncobbing by one of our

THE COCK'S CLEAR VOICE

THE cock's clear voice into the clearer air. Where westward far I roam, Mounts with a thrill of hope, Falls with a sigh of home.

A rural sentry, he from farm and field, The coming morn descends, And mankind's bugler, wakes The camp of enterprise.

He sings the morn upon the westward hills, Strange and remote and wild; He sings it in the land Where once I was a child. . . .

Fife, fife, into the golden air, O bird, And sing the morning in; For the old days are past, And new days begin. —From New Poems, by R. L. Stevenson.

RESURRECTION

COME faster, death; and unimpair me From the spirit-starving thing I call my body; And if my tremulous soul's light wake again, Give it an airier, vaster habitation Than that gross bastage of lusts and fears. —Katharine Tyan, in the London Nation.

And it may be that people will decide that they prefer Hoover to the "old-line politicians."

What Do You Know?

- QUIZ
1. What is an archimandrite?
 2. It is said that Premier Nitti of Italy will insist on the execution of the pact of London. Does Italy gain or lose Liame by this pact?
 3. What does a weather flag divided into equal sections of blue and white indicate?
 4. How many feet make a rod?
 5. What is the highest mountain in the Caucasus?
 6. Who was the father of Alexander the Great?
 7. In what year did the battle of Antium occur?
 8. How should the name Don Quixote be pronounced in Spanish?
 9. What was the real name of Bill Nye?
 10. How many states had to ratify the constitution of the United States before it could become operative?

- Answers to Yesterday's Quiz
1. A citizen becomes eligible for the United States Senate at the age of thirty.
 2. The Caucasus is a lofty range of mountains forming one of the boundaries between Europe and Asia. It stretches in a northwesterly and southeasterly direction between the Black and Caspian seas.
 3. James Madison was the fourth President of the United States.
 4. Samuel Warren wrote the novel "Ten Thousand a Year."
 5. Sir Isaac Newton lived during parts of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. His dates are 1642-1727.
 6. The word coccyzus should be pronounced as though it were spelled "con-je-ri-eez," with the accent on the second syllable.
 7. An "editio princeps" is the first printed edition of a book.
 8. Michaelmas Day is September 29.
 9. The parents of the Muses in classical mythology were Jupiter, or Zeus, and Mnemosyne.
 10. Carson City is the capital of Nevada.